

neighborhood. I did not think anything about this until Florence Motta of No. 308 Third Avenue came to me and said that the little old man had dragged Julia into the vacant lot alongside the moving picture place.

"This was long before Florence said anything to the detective. I didn't believe what she said about the old man until two friends of mine, Agnes and Celestine, who were with her, came and told me the same thing. They said that the little old man with the white beard who used to sit on a rock and watch us play in the park had dragged Julia into the vacant lot.

"Celestine and Agnes knew the little old man by sight just as I did. They were only about half a block away, they said, when they saw the old man take Julia by the arm and pull Julia into the lot. At 9 o'clock Saturday night Julia and Agnes saw the same old man coming out of the lot, which runs back to the rear of the flat where Julia was killed. There is a rear door that looks out on the lot."

Jacob Posner, fifteen years old, of No. 174 Washington Avenue, brought to the Bathgate Avenue station this afternoon a knife he had found in front of No. 308 East One Hundred and Seventy-third Street, the rear of which faces the vacant lot where the crime was covered. The boy found the knife wrapped in a newspaper. It was an ordinary kitchen knife, unstained but rusty. While the police do not believe it is the knife the slayer used, a microscopic examination will be made.

#### FINGER PRINTS MAY HELP SOLVE MYSTERY.

Finger prints of the man who murdered Julia Connors occupied today the attention of several experts of the Police Department who were called in to assist the extraordinary force of detectives Commissioner Waldo has assigned to run down the slayer.

A careful examination of the bathroom subsequent to the finding of the dying child in the vacant lot adjoining the building proved that the slayer had gone about his hideous crime with amazing caution, pressing his drugged and gagged victim down in the bottom of the bathtub so that her struggles were noiseless and there was no possible contact with anything that would make even a creaking sound.

In inflicting more than forty wounds with a double-edged knife before, in the last ecstasy of his degenerate killing, he plunged the weapon in her breast, the slayer had stained the bathtub from end to end, but only in a few spots had he laid down a finger or thumb to make a mark.

The reproduction of these finger prints will establish whether or not Giovanni Gerassi, the young cool and so piddler who was arrested early today, had any hand in the crime. The other prisoner, James Kelly, fifty-one years old, of No. 141 East Two Hundred and Seventy-third Street, is believed to be a victim of police seal, for since his arrest no evidence of any value has been found against him.

Kelly was picked up in the woods of Crotona Park, opposite the vacant lot where the dying child, stuffed in a packing box, was found.

#### SAY SHE WAS INJURED ON THE FOURTH OF JULY.

He wore no shirt and blood stains were found on the garments he wore. He explained that he was hurt on July 4 and attended at Flower Hospital and that there was so much blood on his shirt he threw it away. The spots on his trousers and coat were not large enough to attract attention, he said, so he kept them. The fact that he was hurt was verified at the hospital, and the police do not believe he knows anything about the crime, but will detain him for the present.

At an early hour to-day Coroner's Physician Reigelman was sent for to make an examination of Florence. Several times after she had told the police something about the crime, by saying she was "kidding." But she stuck to her statement that she was with Julia until 8 o'clock Saturday night and that they were walking in Third Avenue when they met an Italian who took them to a cellar.

Julia Connors, the victim of the savage murder, an unusually pretty girl with large blue eyes and long brown hair. She was five feet tall and weighed about seventy pounds. She was religious and quite an artist, many of her drawings adorning the walls of her home. Saturday afternoon her parents went to a ball game in Crotona Park and Julia stayed in the house. She was in the house when the slayer came to the door and she was the first to see him.

She started out to meet father and mother.

She returned home about 8:15 Saturday afternoon and told Mary, her fourteen-year-old sister, she had been to confession and also spoke of the music they were to sing the next day. There are two other children, Edward, ten, and Eugene, seven. The father is a trained employee of Baker & Williams, bonded warehouseman at Nos. 274-276 West Street, and for nine years the family has occupied the same apartment.

"After getting a drink of water, Julia said she would go to meet her parents. Her sister and two brothers saw her cross Third Avenue and start through East One Hundred and Seventy-second Street toward Crotona Avenue. Her mother had promised to buy her a white bonnet which had selected earlier in the day, and it was to get it she was going to meet her parents.

When Julia failed to return home or return home by 6 o'clock they became anxious, and her father reported her missing at 8:30 at the Tremont station, he says. He was told not to worry.

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that she would come home. The parents, added by neighbors and men of the Sunday-school and public school friends of the girl, then started a systematic search. They went through Crotona Park and to all other places they thought she might be. Later the father returned to the Tremont station and asked for help. He says the lieutenant told him he had no men to spare.

The parents and neighbors renewed their quest, using lanterns. All during the night they kept it up, despite the fears of hoodlums when the frantic mother would cry "Julia, Julia!" Just before midnight Connors went back to the police station. He says he was told there were no men to send out to "Go hunt the kid yourself." Sgt. Nesbit and Policeman Mulroney, however, later searched Crotona Park with lanterns for several hours, not giving up until daylight. The parents and their friends went over the vacant lot several times, but the girl was not there then.

A dog in the neighborhood began barking about 3 o'clock yesterday morning. It is believed the murderer kept the girl all night and attacked her with the knife about daylight, and that his friends went over the vacant lot several times, but the girl was not there then.

About that time the youngsters started in a body to the lot to play. Suddenly they came running wildly out. Pleading in their homes they screamed: "There's a dead body in the lot!"

#### WAS ABLE TO WHISPER HER NAME, THEN FAINTED.

Edward McGarry, who has a garden plot in the rear of No. 64, climbed to the top of the fence and looked over. He thought first it was the body of a boy he saw. The child was lying on her back with her knees up and her feet resting in a soap box. She was absolutely dead.

McGarry ran over and felt her wrist. He is a painter and there are so many accidents in his trade that some time ago he took a course in first aid to the injured with the Red Cross Society. Discovering that the girl's pulse was beating faintly, he shouted to other neighbors crowding behind him to get water and alcohol.

"The water came first and he bathed the child's swollen face, on which the sun had been beating for hours. He applied cold water to her wrists and managed her breast with the alcohol. In about five minutes the child opened her eyes and looked at him.

Then he asked her for her name. She was able to whisper that. And then she was able to say as to her murderer only that he was "a man; a man." Policeman Mcweeney was also bending beside the child and heard her say "a man; a man." With this hat, but she made a slight motion with her hand as if to ask him to stop. Then she fainted and did not regain consciousness.

When the detectives began search of the lot, the clothing was found—Kelly was picked up in the woods of Crotona Park, opposite the vacant lot where the dying child, stuffed in a packing box, was found.

#### FLAT WHERE GIRL WAS SLAIN IS LOCATED.

It was not long then until the pick of the city's detective force was working to find where the crime was committed. They were certain it was not in the lot. The child never rallied after her words, "A man, a man."

She died in Fordham Hospital an hour after she was found. Her clothing was fifteen feet from the body, behind a board. The body was covered with three ragged strips of oilcloth.

Last night the flat in which the murder was committed was found. It is an unoccupied apartment on the third floor of No. 308 Third Avenue. The house is on the west side of the lot and in the backyard fence there is a gate-way through which the slayer entered.

There were bloodstains all over the bathroom, with strands of the child's hair. Some of the finger-prints were here and there on the flat print of a man, and may aid the police if they should arrest the criminal. The girl's rubber comb, identified by her mother, was behind the bathtub.

Nobody in the house had heard a struggle of any kind.

The slayer placed his little victim in a sitting posture in a wooden soap box about two feet long and one and one-half feet in width and depth, stuffed in the doorway and covered it with the oilcloth. Then he carried her to the lower hallway, out through the backyard and, tossing her into the lot, hid her clothing and disappeared.

From the rear window of the Third Avenue flat, where the crime occurred, the child's slayer may have seen the form lying in the backyard. The slayer moved in and around the dark lot with lifted lanterns and noted with satisfaction the mother and father of the little child with whose life blood his hands were red. He then moved in and move wearily down the pathway to the street.

#### BURNED LIPS SHOW CHILD HAD BEEN DRUGGED.

"I believe," said Dr. John Reigelman, the Coroner's physician who performed the autopsy, "that the child was given a drug, as is shown by the burning of her lips. There is no other explanation, it was perhaps chloroform or some other anesthetic. The odor has evaporated and superficially neither the lungs nor other organs betray the identity of the poison."

"I am satisfied that the innumerable wounds were made by a strange hand who took satisfaction in putting his knife into the slender body. Until the last he was careful not to deal a wound that would kill. On the girl's back every one of the twenty-one wounds is vertical and none very deep."

The slashes on her hands and arms suggest condition of frenzy when they were made. It is probable in all probability the deep wound made in the back, the slashing of the girl's throat and then the deadly wound to the heart. The weapon used was a two-edged knife, a stilet, perhaps, or such knives as cobblers use. The weapon might possibly have been an ink eraser, though the depth of the wound to the heart rather removes that as a possibility. It is the most horrible crime of which I have ever known."

#### RECORDS OF CRIME SHOW NOTHING MORE REVOLTING.

Prior to the autopsy Dr. David Gillette, the "pathologist of the Fordham Hospital," said the girl's body

## TOMBS PRISONER FLED OVER WALL TO MAKE ESCAPE

Daring Thief Makes Getaway in Sight of Boys Whom He Robs.

FELLS AGED GUARD.

Steals Pistol, Frightens Engineers and Scales Barrier in Melodramatic Flight.

George Witson, awaiting trial for the theft from the wife of Frederick L. Taylor, a lawyer, of her engagement ring a week or more ago, ought to be in the Tombs this morning under close confinement as an ex-convict resting under a new felony charge. But he is not there. Warden Fallon and his deputies admitted sorrowfully this morning.

From the first light of morning until 9 o'clock twenty-four deputies and a number of policemen from the Elizabeth Street station searched every corner and crevice of the building, every barrel and dustbin. They went over the Criminal Courts Building, even, which is connected with the Tombs by the Bridge of Sighs.

Knowing Witson for a desperate man and knowing that at the beginning of his escape he had taken a revolver from a guard he had knocked unconscious, they expected to be confronted with battle and sudden death at every turn. But the only sounds they heard were the voices of the searchers.

The Tombs officials had the melancholy satisfaction of knowing something of the way in which Witson escaped. He was guarded by the seventh tier. With other prisoners of the tier he was taken out for exercise at half past two o'clock yesterday afternoon and presumably locked in his cell again at half past three o'clock. It was the duty of the tier keeper, Cousnam, to report it at any time Witson was not in his cell. Cousnam had an unhappy session to-day with Commissioner Whitney, Deputy Commissioner Wright and Warden Fallon.

MADE HIS ESCAPE THROUGH UTILITY SHAFT. From the seventh tier Witson apparently made his way to the utility shaft, through which run all the steam, water and gas pipes and the electric wires of the building. Marks of his fingers on the pipes are plain. In many places there are marks made by his shoes and some of the pipes are scraped clean of dust and grease where he slid down them.

In front of Engineer Frank Kelly and two of his helpers, Witson loomed up at half past eight o'clock last night. The utility shaft opens into the engine room. There is a grating across the opening, but there is a space above the grating big enough to allow a man to climb over. The grating above the shaft was caught up by a heavy iron nail pulling machine, and disappeared as suddenly as he had come. Kelly and his men wasted quite a little while looking for him.

Meanwhile Witson had worked his way through the coal bins to a manhole. He pushed up the iron lid with his head. The marks of his head are plain on the coal dust which lines the cover. Then he crawled out into the prison yard. Here was William Houlihan, sixty-five years old, who had been many years in the Tombs without ever seeing a prisoner climb out of a manhole cover. He was watching and he identified the man who did not even turn to learn what made the noise of the iron scraping over the stones. Witson crept up behind him and dealt him a cruel blow across the side of the head with the nail-puller. He snatched the revolver from Houlihan's belt and made for the Franklin Street wall of the yard.

SHOT FROM YARD; THEN CALL FOR GUARDS. Things began to happen in the prison just then. Night Warden Jones and Deputy Warden Drury had been "counting up" for the night. They could only find 661 prisoners. There should have been 662. A second count verified the first. Up from the basement came a message from Kelly:

"There's a prisoner loose. We just saw him down here, and now we can't find him. The guard says he saw a shot from the yard followed. One

and will make an analysis of her hands and stomach and heart. For signs of the drug he and the Coroner's physician firmly believe was used. "The man who committed this crime is one of the worst degenerates who ever lived," said Dr. Gillette. "There is nothing in the records of psychopathic criminology that I can remember any more revolting than this crime."

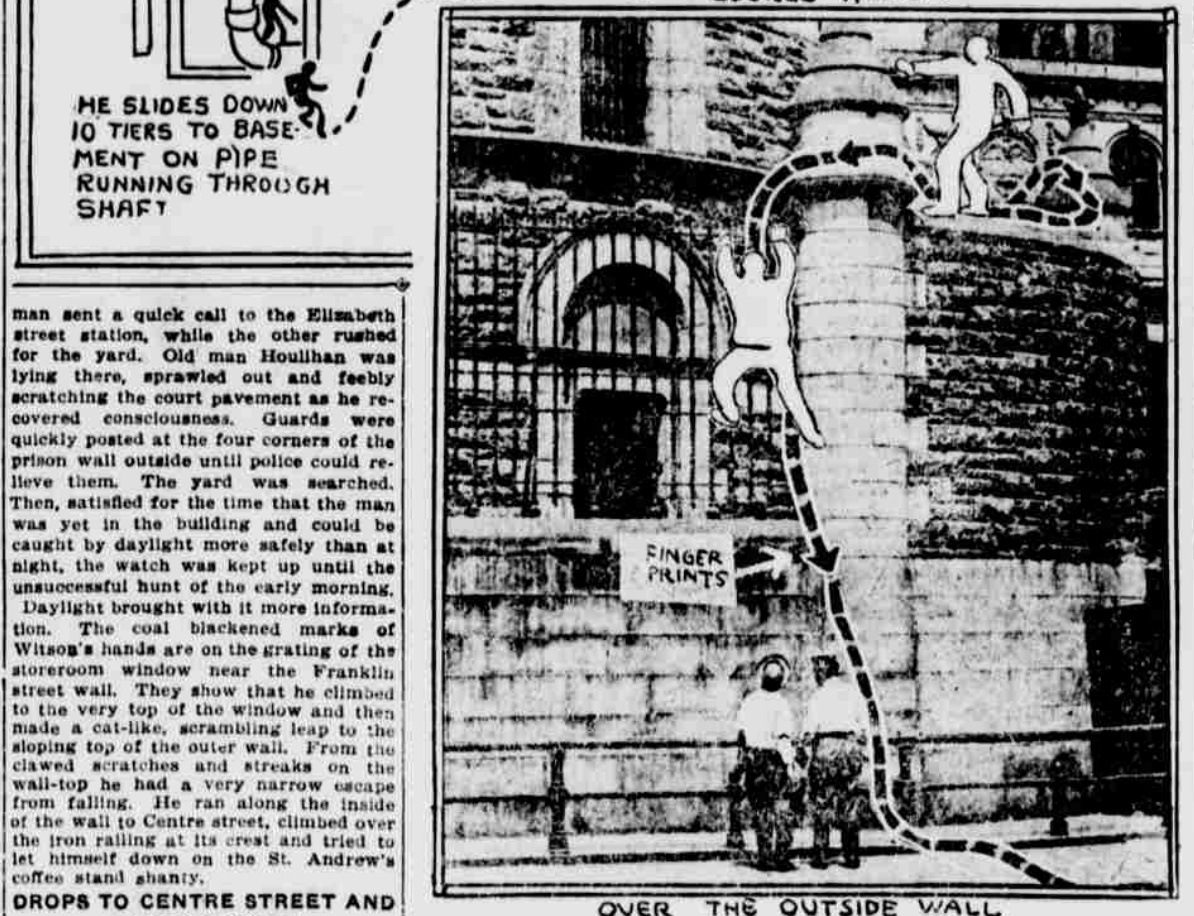
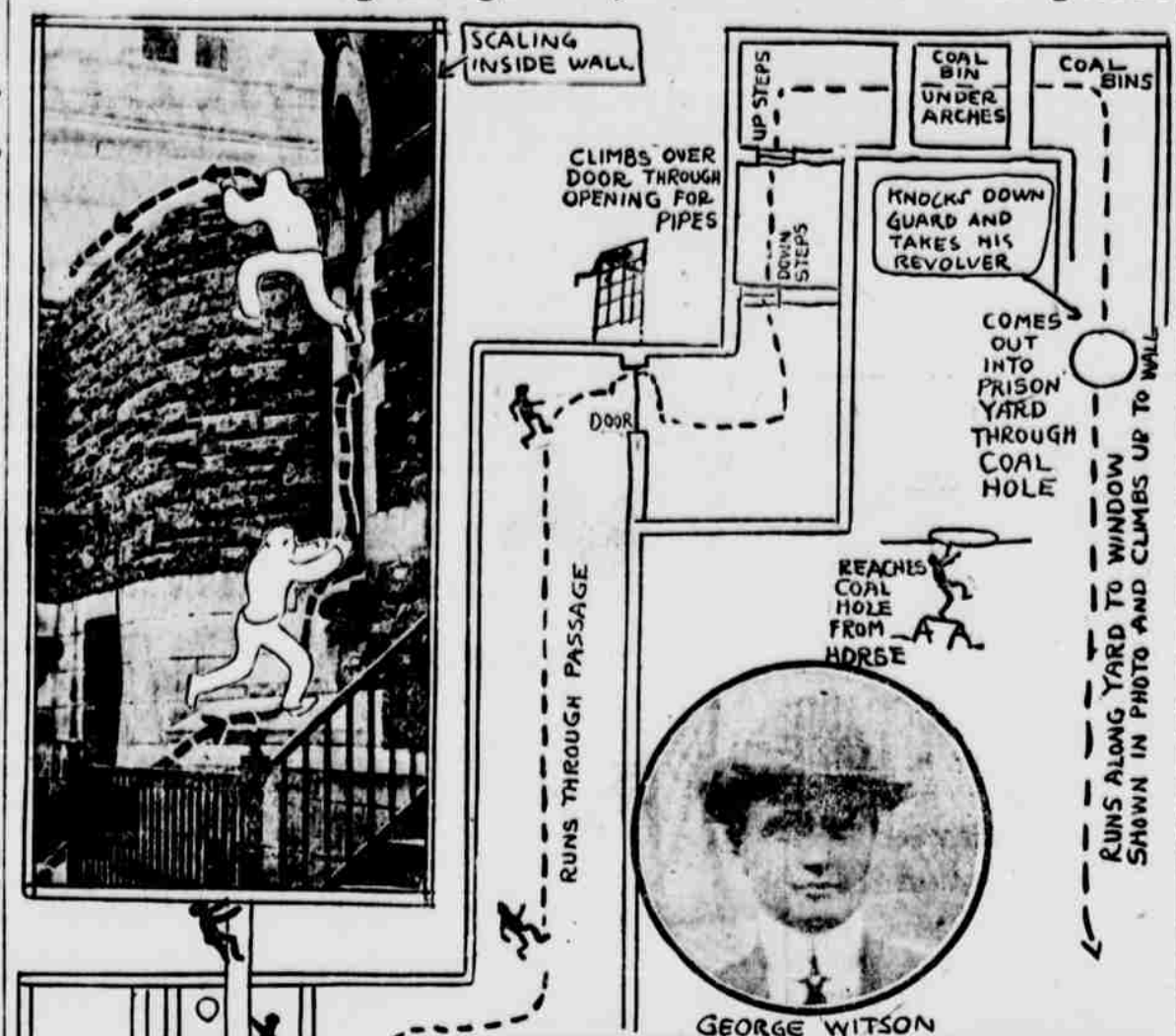
Unless some of the finger prints found on the body of the girl had been photographed by experts from Headquarters can be used, there was nothing found in the vacant flat or lot to indicate the identity of the slayer. The boy himself in which the body was carried out may serve as one, but it is doubtful. It had contained cans of a cleaner manufactured in Long Island City, and the police to-day are trying to find out from the concern that makes it where sales were made in the neighborhood. It is possible in this way they may get the trail of the murderer.

Twenty of the best plainclothes men in the Department are working on the case, and every detail of the lives of the two persons held on suspicion is being run down. They believe the murderer was a maniac, but that his main motive in killing the girl was to prevent exposure for his earlier crime against her.

Most of the wounds inflicted were superficial, and evidently the work of an insane person. Two of the wounds would have been mortal, one in the back penetrating the lungs and the one through the system of the heart. The doctors believe the slayer was a maniac, but that his main motive in killing the girl was to prevent exposure for his earlier crime against her.

Graham-Whites Fly Back. LONDON, July 8.—Claude Graham-White and his wife (formerly Miss Dorothy Taylor of New York) who have been spending their honeymoon in France, returned to England yesterday by aeroplane.

## How Daring Prisoner Scaled Walls of Tombs Shown by Diagrams, and Picture of Fugitive



OVER THE OUTSIDE WALL

## SCHOOLBOY BREAKS TWO RECORDS AS HE DEFEATS SHEPPARD

(Continued from First Page.)

rejoiced over their national victory, while the British complained their opponents had not on the ground. Gymnastic exhibitions by Swedish, Norwegian and Danish teams, the men all dressed in attractive white uniforms, progressed throughout the day.

The Adams boys—Platt and Benjamin—in the standing broad jump, were beaten by Telitris, a Greek, who made 2 meters, 55 centimeters. Platt Adams did a centimetre, or about the breadth of a finger nail, less; Ben Adams made 2 meters and 5 centimeters. All are entitled to gold medals for beating 2 meters 10 centimeters.

The firing of the shot after Houlihan was snatched is not explained. The police thought it was a signal to friends outside, but the probabilities and the story of the three boys made this seem unlikely. Nobody outside could have known that he would be provided with a revolver.

Patrick Gallagher, awaiting trial for robbery, escaped from the Tombs by the use of the utility shaft and the wall just three and a half years ago. The officials of the Tombs are beginning to wonder whether the wall is as efficient for the keeping in of prisoners as it is impressive to the eye.

The modern pentathlon, the 300-metre swimming contest, free style, was won by David of England in 4 minutes 52.4 seconds; Lieut. George S. Patton Jr. of America was second, in 5 minutes 53.4 seconds.

The top-of-war team of the giant Stockholm policemen defeated the London police in two pulls, lasting respectively six and two minutes. The majority of the Englishmen were the same who dragged the Americans off their feet so easily at the Olympic games in London in 1908. The Swedes were greatly

eddy, the fender finally stabbed her in the back and then drove the knife into her heart.

Julia was a favorite pupil in Public School No. 4 and had aspirations to be an artist. She was not a girl who ran around and she did not care for moving pictures and such things. Her mother said Julia never gave her any trouble and was always obedient.

The Connors have always been careful about their children. There is not the best of police protection in the neighborhood, and Crotona Park is often filled with hoodlums and ruffians who insult girls and attack their escorts. For this reason Julia was not allowed to go there. This is one reason the parents were so frightened when the girl failed to come home by 6 o'clock Saturday evening.

Beside the stab wounds on the girl's back and breast, there were many on the right and left wrists and her head and breast showed bruises evidently made by fist blows.

## CAMORRIST JURY MAKES FULL SWEEP; FINDS ALL GUILTY

(Continued from First Page.)

forced to enter the iron cage with the prisoners. On hearing of their conviction Enrico, the prisoner known as "made a last protest to-day, saying: "I have committed no crime. Indeed my poor brother was literally murdered while he was a prisoner, and I myself should have died of a broken heart if all my strength had not been used to keep me alive."

Giovanni Lapi, the treasurer of the Camorra, remarked: "I was abroad, but willingly gave myself up, trusting to the justice of my country."

Corrado Sortino exclaimed: "We are not murderers, but murdered." Genaro Iello, head of the Camorra in the Neapolitan villages, with eyes from weeping remarked: "The Crown Prosecutor withdrew the accusation against me. Therefore I am practically acquitted. I have, however, spent five years in prison and lost \$10,000. My house has been destroyed and my wife died from a broken heart."

#### INFORMER JOVIAL AS VERDICT IS ANNOUNCED.

Abbateggio, the informer, remained serene and almost jovial, saying: "I have said the whole truth. I haven't a single word to change. Those are the murderers of the Cuocolos."

The verdict in the Camorra trial to-day is the culmination of a trial which has lasted nearly two years, and has at times stirred the world by the divulgence of the ramifications of the criminal association known as the Camorra. During the trial and the preliminary investigation, which alone lasted nearly five years, a number of the leading prisoners died.

The direct accusation which brought to light the operations of the Camorra was the murder of Gennaro Cuocolo, one of its members, at Torre del Greco, a town of 15,000 people, in the Kingdom of Naples, and near the Cuocolo. Their deaths were supposed to be executions ordered by the Camorra.

ALFANO, LEADER OF BAND, WAS CAUGHT BY PETROSINO. The leader of the Camorra, Enrico Alfano, known as Ericone, was arrested in his cell in the Criminal Courts Building. He was a board steamer to Europe by Lieut. Joseph Petrosino, a detective of the New York Police Department, and was handed over to the Italian police at Havre, France.

Lieut. Petrosino was afterward assassinated at Palermo, and the crime was laid on the shoulders of the Camorristas. The Italian prosecuting authorities found it difficult to obtain evidence, but one of the Camorristas, Gennaro Abbateggio, turned informer, and his evidence has finally led to the conviction of the prisoners.

Over 700 witnesses were heard during the trial, but not much was learned from their evidence. The members of the Camorra accused the Camorristas of fabricating the evidence in order to fasten the crime upon the members of the Camorra.

Some remarkable scenes have been witnessed during the trial. The prisoners were confined in an iron cage in the court and among them was a priest, Ciro Vitozzi, in his clerical garments. Among the forty-two prisoners originally brought to trial there was one woman, Maria Stendardo. Throughout the trial the accused generally exhibited a defiant demeanor.

Some of them raged, while on occasions they hurled storms of invective at the Judge. Abbateggio, the informer, was placed in a cage by himself in the court, strongly guarded by police. Altogether the trial stirred Italy in a remarkable way and caused a sensation throughout the world.

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